

Dance of the Great Mother

By Eliza Fegley

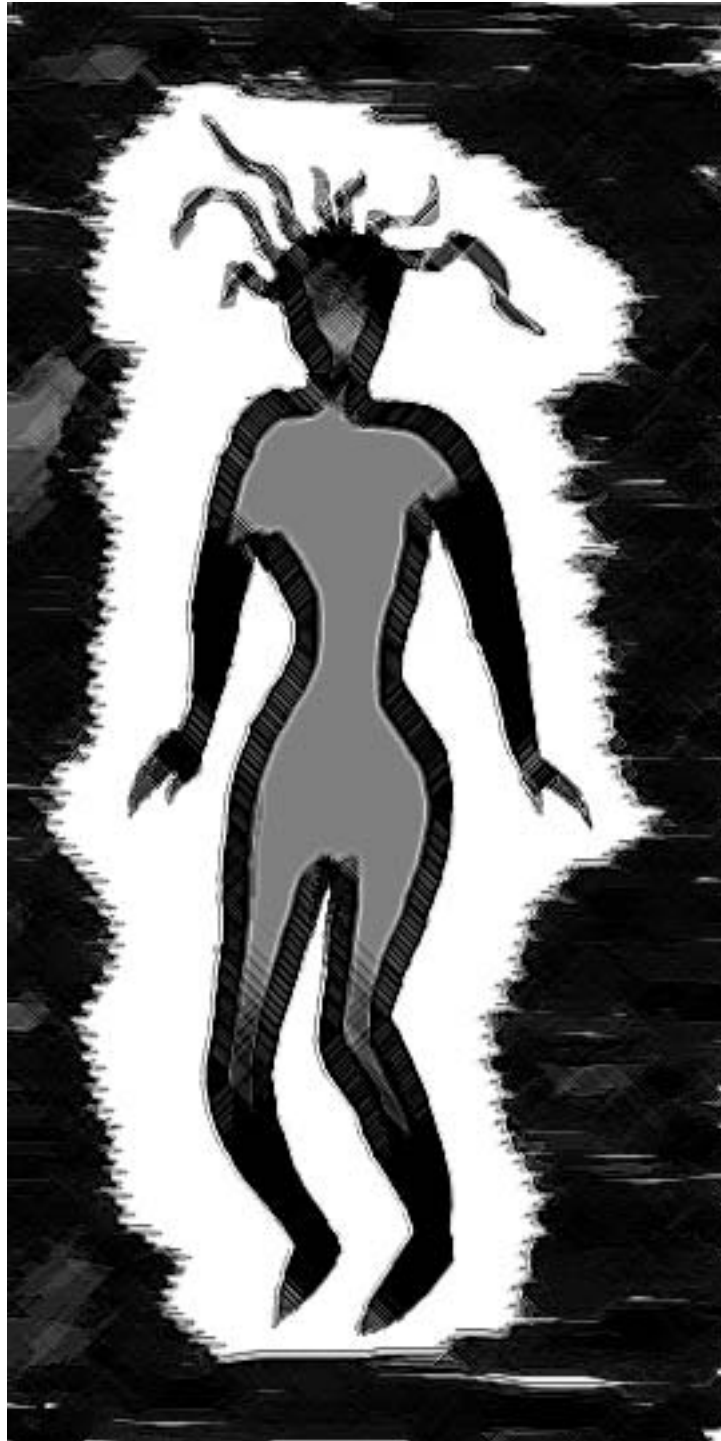


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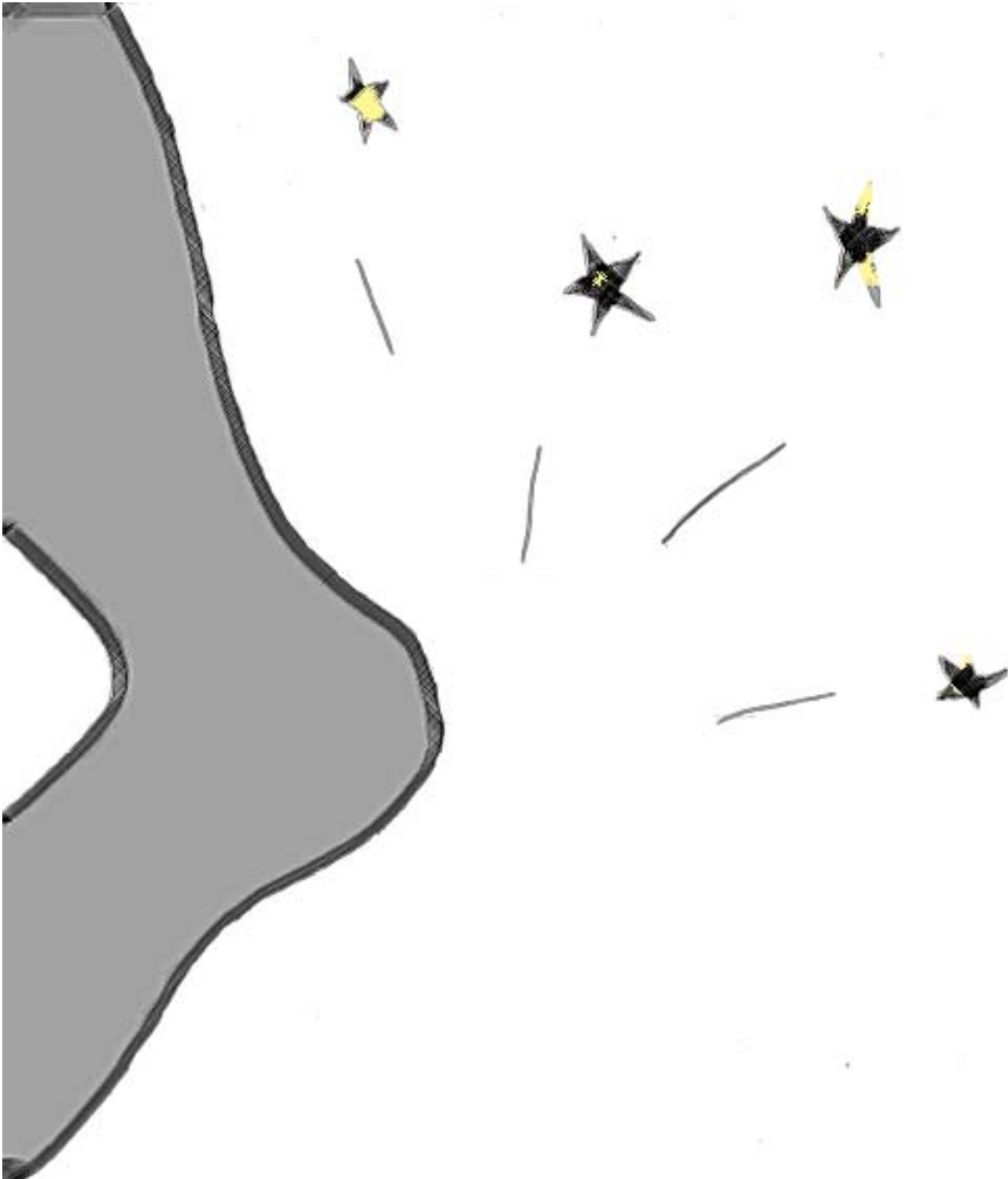
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Long ago, before the birth of Time,
there was the Great Mother.



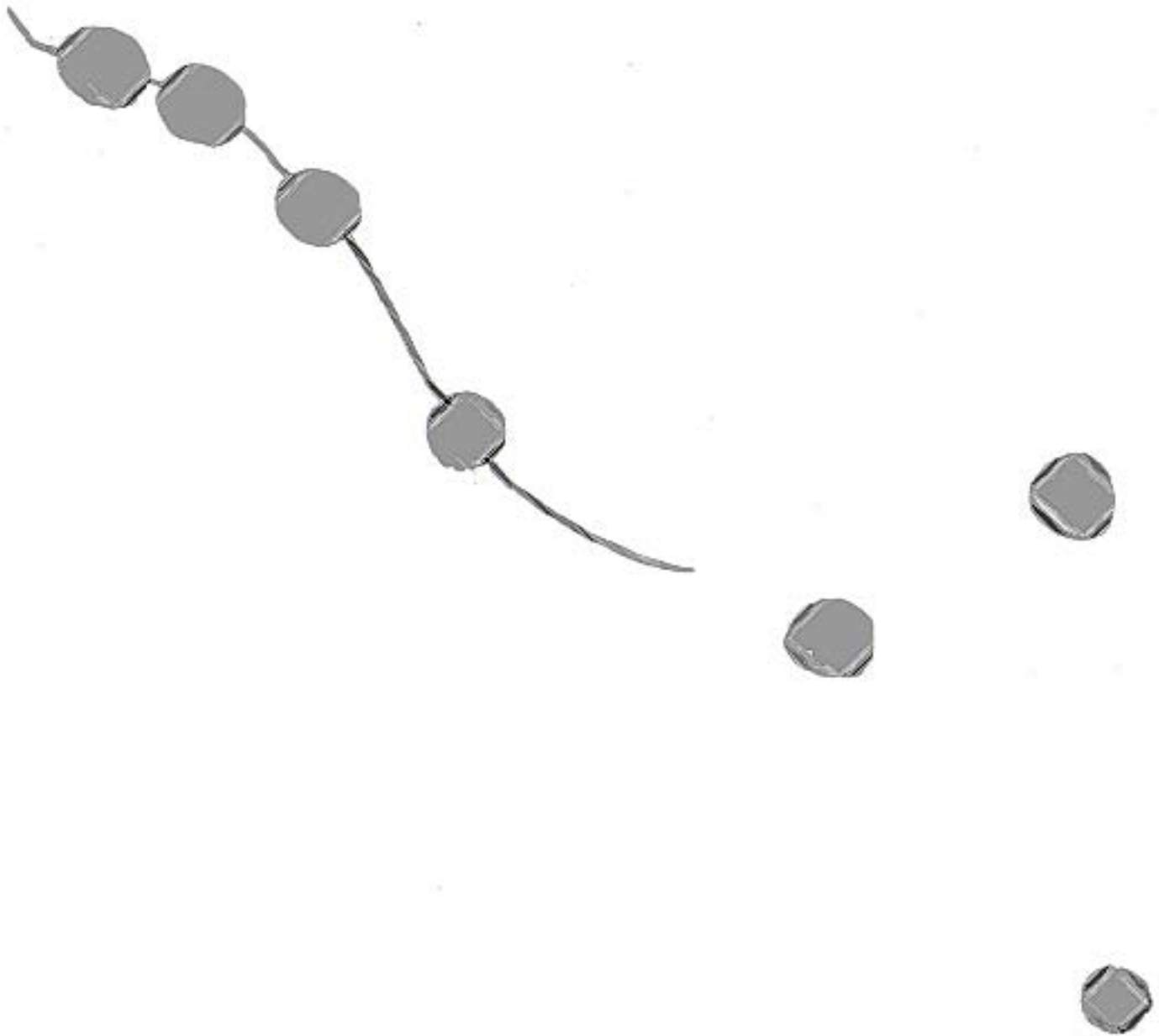
She danced wildly across the endless black.
Sparks flew from her frenzied feet
and they became the stars.



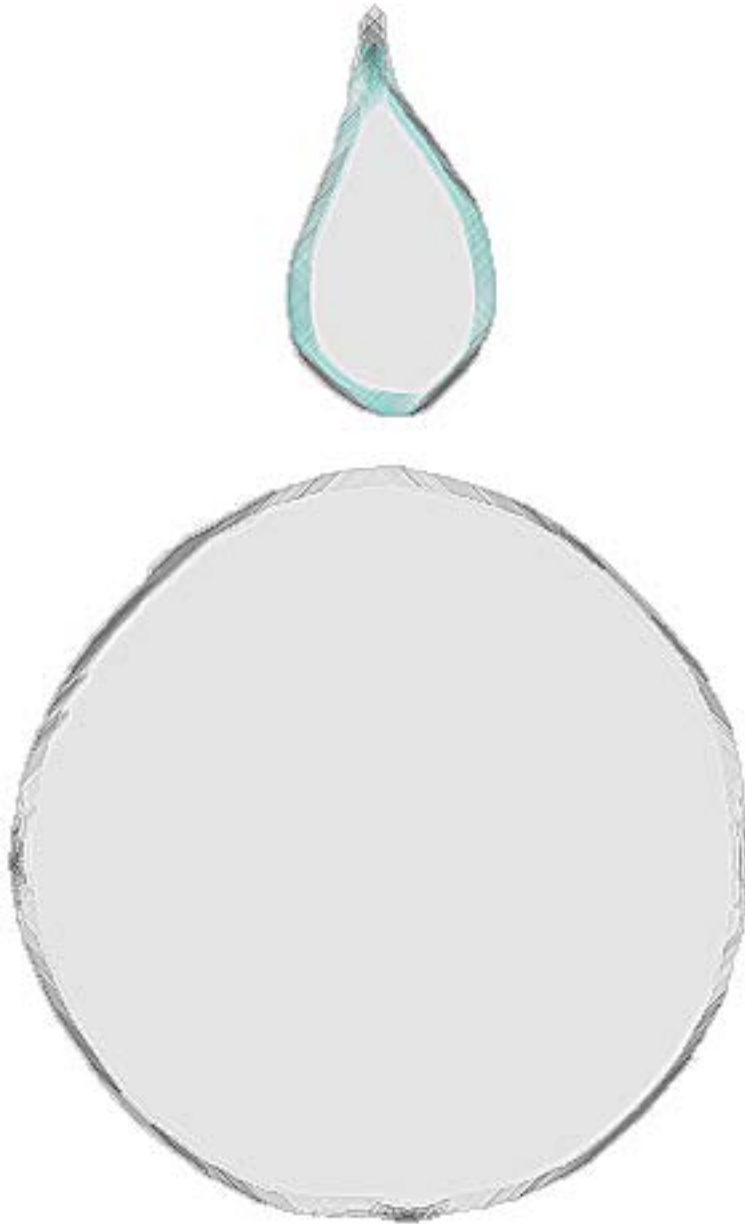
When she twirled and twisted,
cosmic dust rose and swirled,
and formed the Milky Way.



Great Mother continued to dance until her beaded necklace broke. She watched as the round beads hung themselves among the glittering stars. These became the planets and to this day they continue to spin and dance in circles just as the Great Mother did so long ago.

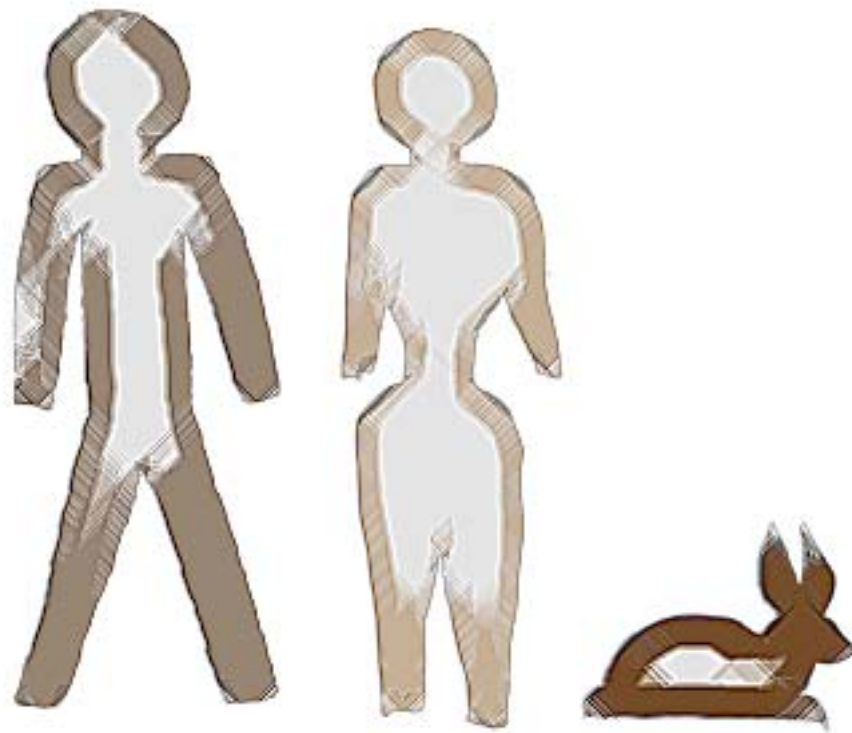


Great Mother was so amazed at the beauty of the stars,
the Milky Way,
and the spinning planets that she began to weep with joy.



Her tears landed on some of the planets
and made oceans.

Great Mother loved these blue-speckled planets
and so she began to visit them, one at a time.



She formed animals, birds, and
people out of mud, sand, and clay.
When she blew her breath upon
them they sprang to life.

Then Great Mother would call upon
Wise Serpent, and he would slither over
the planet, creating rivers and canyons.

Wherever his scaly skin
was left behind, trees
and plants grew from
the ground.



It is said that Great Mother is always dancing and creating new worlds.



And while each world is a little different from the last, we are, all of us, created from the one source of life: the Great Mother.